

RICHMOND, VA., SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1902.

News and Gossip from Foreign Courts and Capitals

LORD BERESFORD TO VISIT AMERICA

He is Interested in the Morgan Shipping Merger.

STUDYING AMERICAN NAVY

He is the Only British Admiral Who Isn't Afraid of the Old Gentlemen Who Run the Admiralty and Culivate Red Tape.

By PAUL LANBETH.
Special Cable Dispatch to The Times.
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LONDON, Nov. 22.—Lord Charles Beresford, who is the most popular man in the British navy because he doesn't "put on lugs" and is as democratic as an American Congressman, is going to visit the United States again next January to complete the investigations he commenced last summer.

He has been going very closely into not only the shipping trust, but American naval organization, and it is probable that he will write a book about his findings.

Lord Charles is the only admiral in the British navy who isn't afraid of the venerable old gentlemen who run the admiralty and cultivate red tape as carefully as they do tradition.

Americans in London.

The Anthony J. Drexels, of Philadelphia, are very conspicuous in London society now-a-days.

Like other rich and liberal Americans, they have no difficulty in finding their dinner tables or finding titled guests for their country house parties.

Mr. Drexel has a fine house in London and a huge country house, Wytham Abbey, where they dispense liberal hospitality.

There is a constantly growing colony of American millionaires in England, composed of persons who like the quiet life of England in preference to the more strenuous life of the States.

Here in England they are asked only of an American that he have money, when, where and how he got it are matters of minor import. Mr. C. T. Yerkes, formerly of Chicago, is the only American millionaire in London who is not here for his health. His mission is to make more millions out of the English.

When he gets them he will return to the United States.

A Quorum in Jail.

It will not be long before the Tory Government will have succeeded in having a quorum of the Irish members of Parliament locked up in Irish jails.

William Redmond is the latest victim to go to jail. He is locked up in Kilmaham, Kilmaham has been closely associated with Irish history for centuries. Brian Boru, encamped at Kilmaham, as it is used to be spelled before he overthrew the Danes at the battle of Clontarf, and later on, in 1801, the Marquis of Eglar, imported to the same spot his horses of adventure from Wales, and later came Strongbow and the Saxon knights, who commenced the subjugation of Ireland.

In later times Kilmaham made the acquaintance of numerous members of the Irish party, Parnell himself being an inmate in 1881 till the famous "Cate of Kilmaham" secured his release.

Next year, the Phoenix Park murders were committed within its walls, and on an improved gateway, five of them paid the extreme penalty for a crime which probably did more to estrange England and Ireland than anything else could possibly have done.

Talented Actress.

Paris has discovered a marvelously talented young actress, Mlle. Ventura, a pupil of the Conservatory. She is a Roumanian and is said to be a genius.

Her mother is an actress in Bucharest, so perhaps her talent is inherited. She is very beautiful, her voice is deep and musical and her acting restrained. Her future smile and her eyes are the most beautiful scene from Andromache before the Conservatory examiners, and it is reported that such veteran dramatists as Victorien Sardou and Henri Lavedan went freely under the magic of the genius of the beautiful Roumanian.

She is destined to be a second Rachel, so the critics say. She is now the sensation of the hour in Paris and despite her youth (seventeen) managers are clamoring for her services.

Kaiser Getting Fat.

The Kaiser, who is visiting his uncle, King Edward VII., at Sandringham, this week, is getting fat. He is not nearly

the good looking young Emperor who last visited England four years ago. He is beginning to show signs of age. His hair is beginning to gray at the temples and his bald spot is rapidly spreading. He is quite stout and his walk isn't as quick and alert as it was four years ago. His mustache he no longer wears with points uplifted toward the sky. It droops in the best British military fashion.

People are wondering whether the Kaiser took the starch out of his mustache in honor of the Royal Dragon Guards, of which English regiment he is honorary colonel.

The dragon guards officers wear their mustaches drooping in Dundreary fashion.

The Kaiser is not traveling in State, but nevertheless he took two cruisers and a swarm of torpedo boats to help him debark on England soil, while he traveled on a special train up to Sandringham.

For a monarch who travels modestly, the Kaiser as usual "does things brown."

From Baltimore.

Ridley Carter, second secretary of the American Embassy, London, is going home this week for a vacation. It is the first Mr. Carter has had since he came to London with the late Secretary Bayard.

Mr. Carter is a Baltimorean, tall, slim and handsome, and he speaks the American language without a British accent, despite his long connection with the American Embassy. Mr. Carter is the working secretary of the Embassy.

He is the man the average American visitor comes in contact with at the Embassy when he has business to transact and hasn't merely dropped in to shake hands with the Ambassador.

Mr. Carter isn't a hand-shaker. He is usually so cold and formal of demeanor that it takes a pretty courageous American to seize his hand without invitation.

Now that civil service rules govern the promotion of Embassy secretaries, Americans in Europe hope that Ridley Carter will soon be made first secretary of the London Embassy.

Balfour on Golf.

Like President Roosevelt, Arthur Balfour, Prime Minister of England, believes in outdoor life as a means to health. Mr. Balfour, however, isn't a strenuous man, and golf is lively enough to please him.

He is an old golfer and a good one, like most Scotchmen. Mr. Balfour doesn't look upon the American invasion of the "ancient game" with equanimity.

He is compelled to play with the rubber-soled American golf ball, which has driven English balls off the links, but he doesn't want the game any further Americanized.

He has written the following letter to a golfing enthusiast from his official residence:

19 Downing Street, Whitehall.
October 20, 1902.

Sir:—Those who fear that any considerable improvement in golf balls will necessitate a corresponding modification in the length of our courses, have much to say for themselves, but I should view with great apprehension the introduction into golf of so great a novelty as that of the standardized ball of the Americans.

Such standardization cannot logically be restricted to the ball, and it would be a pity, I think, to destroy the practically unlimited freedom of selection, which, among all games, belongs so far as I know, alone to golf. I remain, etc.

ARTHUR JAMES BALFOUR.

Fingerb-w's Proper.

It is now proper for a host who entertains the Prince of Wales or the King to dinner to serve fingerb-ws at table.

For many years, ever since Jacobitism faded in England, it has been customary when a royal guest was entertained to use fingerb-ws for fear some guest might inadvertently or otherwise drink the health of the "King over the Water," a toast that in the old days was treasonable, because the "King over the Water" was the pretender to the throne.

Edward gives up traditions slowly, but now even this cherished fingerb-w custom is doomed, because fingerb-ws were served the other day at a dinner given to the Prince of Wales.

Drunken Women.

The increasing desire for liquor notice, able among London women has attracted not only the attention of physicians, but of clergymen.

Sir Thomas Barlow, one of the King's physicians, said the other day that lone, liness, such as that of a childless woman neglected by her husband, the weakness and pains from which so many women suffer, is accounted for by many women taking alcohol.

But drunkenness, though it became a disease, started, and Sir Thomas made a great point of this with self-indulgence. Therefore the cure required not only

THE SIX STURDY SONS OF THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY



(Special Cable Dispatch to The Times.
Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, November 22.—If Emperor William of Germany had passed through London streets on his arrival in England a week ago he would have seen shop win-

dow displays of family photographs which received the Imperial sanction shortly before his departure from Berlin.

They exhibit in a group his six sons, whose aspect of health and intelligence is a fine tribute to their father, the Em-

peror, by whose devoted personal care they have profited ever since their birth. The Crown Prince was born in 1882, Prince Frederick in 1883, Prince Adolph in 1884, Prince Oscar in 1888, Prince Joachim in 1890, and Prince August in 1887, Prince Adolph is a lieutenant in the navy.

physical treatment, but the conviction of the sin. No half measures would suffice. Total abstinence must be insisted upon. The Bishop of London said that not only poor women, but many rich women were becoming addicted not only to liquor, but to morphine.

The wild rush after excitement on the part of fashionable women caused a nervous breakdown that resulted in the recourse to liquor and narcotics for relief.

The Bishop had no remedy to suggest beyond that mentioned by Sir Thomas Barlow—total abstinence.

It is a sad fact that one can see more drunken women in one day in London than one could see in any large American city in a month.

A NON-CAPSIZABLE LIFE SAVING CRAFT

(Special Cable Dispatch to The Times.
Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Nov. 22.—For more than a week a mysterious object in Dover Bay has excited the curiosity of all channel voyagers. They have just learned that it is the non-capsizable life-saving apparatus invented by Captain Donvig, a Norwegian, which has been successfully tested.

The craft, which resembles a submarine boat, except that it is partly open at the top, can accommodate twenty persons. It can pick them up and then be hermetically sealed, if necessary. It also has capacity for thirty days' provisions, though its diameter is only slightly more than eight feet.

THE CRUISER JUNO ORDERED TO SEA

(Special Cable Dispatch to The Times.
Copyright, 1902.)

PORTSMOUTH, Nov. 22.—The second-class cruiser Juno left this port several days ago under orders known only to the captain. There was much speculation as to her destination, and it has only just leaked out that the vessel is doing what is known as "blacklist"—that is, her crew having in some way misbehaved themselves, the Juno, though due to be paid off, has been ordered to sea in order to curtail the men's leave.

THIS AUSTRALIAN HAS A GOODLY FAMILY

(Special Cable Dispatch to The Times.
Copyright, 1902.)

MELBOURNE, Nov. 22.—An Australian settler, born in Stratford, England, in 1801, who has just applied for an old age pension, states that he is the father of eight children, has sixty-eight grandchildren, two hundred and eighteen great-grandchildren, and ten great-great-grandchildren, making the total number of his descendants 341.

VERY FEW DECLINE TO STATE THEIR VIEWS

(Special Cable Dispatch to The Times.
Copyright, 1902.)

DUBLIN, Nov. 22.—The religious census just completed shows that only 65 persons declined to state their views. The following figures show the changes in ten years:

Protestant Episcopalians..... 3,547,397 3,308,601
Roman Catholics..... 6,001,003 5,811,609
Presbyterians..... 443,276 444,974
Methodists..... 35,599 62,006
All other Persuasions..... 59,599 62,743

THE PRINCE TO WOO A DANISH PRINCESS

The German Kaiser's Eldest Son to Seek a Bride.

THE FAIR THYRA OF DENMARK

This Princess Who Will Some Day, the Gossips Say, Share the Imperial Throne of the Hohenzollerns With the Next Emperor.

By MAX O'RELL.
Special Cable Dispatch to The Times.
Copyright, 1902.

PARIS, Nov. 22.—The Crown Prince of Germany will visit Copenhagen before the close of the year. The announcement is official. There is, of course, nothing extraordinary in this continuation of the friendly relations inaugurated by the Crown Prince of Denmark in Germany; but I am assured by an authority that there is matrimony in the air and that the young German Prince is going to have a look at Princess Thyra of Denmark, and, if he likes her, to become engaged to her.

In these days the marriages of royal persons are not altogether arranged according to the hard methods of a former age, when the parties did not sometimes see each other until the arrival of the bride after she had been married by proxy in her own country.

It is customary now, when a prince is to bring his young people together and to admit of some sort of a courtship before the final matrimonial ceremony takes place.

It seems very likely, therefore, that the Crown Prince of Germany has as his mission to make himself agreeable to the Danish Princess and to see whether he and she would suit each other sufficiently to engage in a life partnership without the risk of having to shriek and come to blows when driving together in the streets of Berlin.

A German-Danish marriage would do much to put a seal on the improved relations between the two courts.

If the marriage takes place the King of Denmark will beat the record as a father who has succeeded in settling his children comfortably.

His eldest son, the King of Greece, one daughter is Dowager Empress of Russia, another Queen of England, and the best settled of all is perhaps his youngest son, who married an excellent husband, the Duke of Cumberland, the wealthiest man in Europe and a royal highness who has no court, no politics, no anxieties, no responsibilities and the finest castle in the world.

If the granddaughter becomes Empress of Germany one day, I repeat it, the Danish family is well provided for.

Very Cordial Regards.

The relations between England and France are for the present more cordial than they have been for a long time and for that matter, nobody in Europe just at present speaks of any possible war. On the contrary, everybody wants peace; only there is this to be feared,

that European countries may not be able much longer to afford the price of peace.

I have just poked my nose into this conclusion that if we must all be prepared for war in order to see peace assured, we shall not be able to do so.

You know that the European equilibrium which secures peace is the dual alliance between France and Russia on the one side and the triple alliance between Germany, Austria and Italy on the other.

This game of equilibrium costs us over one Billion of dollars. Meanwhile the Americans have peace and that peace does not cost them a cent.

They spend their money in business, education, railroads. Improvements of all sorts and become colossal strong. When Europe is bankrupt through her military extravagances, America will buy her and pay what she is worth. Poor prospect; but that is the fate which awaits us.

Carr-z-n and Grey.

Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, will soon return home. When he does, both English Parliamentary parties will have prominent leaders in perspective. Disraeli, Bright, Gladstone and Salisbury are dead or retired into private life and Liberals and Conservatives are led by stars of the fifth magnitude.

Before ten years are over the Conservatives will be led by Lord Curzon, and the Liberals by Sir Edward Grey.

The latter is the youngest man in Parliament who is commonly named, on either side, in the list of leaders. He comes from the class of parliamentarians who are educated for politics—a class that produced Peel, Palmerston, Disraeli, Gladstone, John Bright and Salisbury.

He was only thirty years of age when Gladstone selected him as Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, and he unmistakably made his mark as a most diplomatic speech-maker in that capacity.

Now he is just forty. His personal note is that of thoroughly sound Democratic, constitutional liberalism, with breadth of view. His style is that of the cool, cultured debater who knows exactly what he is saying, and speaks with statesmanlike outlook and grasp.

Undoubtedly a time will come when Sir Edward Grey will occupy a very great position in the Government of England, probably the greatest, for he has twenty years in his favor, compared with nearly all the statesmen of similar standing.

In his leisure time, Sir Edward is a crack lawn-tennis player and a noted angler. He has written a book on fishing. Who plays well works well. He will catch big fish one day.

Little Honor for Soldiers.

Once at a public banquet, Gladstone expressed his admiration for the patriotic devotion of the Americans to their soldiers in the granting of pensions to them. James Russell Lowell, who was present, also expressed his admiration for their patriotism, but said that they should not lose sight of the fact that these pension soldiers were voters.

The English soldiers who have returned from South Africa, are organizing meetings to obtain relief and save them from the necessity of begging. They go preceded by banners on which is printed: "Honor to the heroes and help to them. James Russell Lowell, who was present, also expressed his admiration for their patriotism, but said that they should not lose sight of the fact that these pension soldiers were voters."

A pitiful sight, John Bull has no love, no admiration for his soldiers, except in war time when they are far away.

When he meets one in a place of entertainment, he goes away saying: "Let's be sorry. It's a pity. It's not respectable, soldiers are admitted."

The singular and in peace time, the soldier loses all his prestige. He who

CHILD LABOR IN GERMAN FACTORIES

admires en mass the hair of his lady love would make a very fine if he came upon one in his soup.

A Unique Hermit.

Every year about this time the French Government addresses a printed notice to a citizen named Quirin Dubief, inviting him to pay the sum of 70 cents as his share of the land tax.

The postman who carries the message to his destination must feel thankful that M. Dubief has not a heavy correspondence, for in order to deliver the tax paper he has to climb about 3,000 feet to the summit of the mountain, on which a strange hermit has elected to fix his abode.

The story of his selection of this strange dwelling place is a curious and sad one. Thirty-eight years ago his parents, who owned a farm, were murdered by a laborer, and the shock to his mental faculties was so severe that he fled from his homestead to the top of the mountain and determined to live henceforth far from his fellow-creatures.

He built himself a hut, and for nearly forty years he has dwelt on the top of the mountain, his only living associates being three goats and two sheep.

His food consists of potatoes, goat's milk, nuts and blackberries. His dress is a goat's skin and an old pair of trousers. His beard and hair are wild and unkempt, and although he is over seventy years of age, he seems to be indifferent to all sorts of weather.

Although M. Dubief knows nothing of days and dates, he can tell the time by means of a primitive sun dial of his own making, and he is perfectly conversant with the construction of a bicycle.

He takes food and is particularly fond of pen and paper, which he constantly uses to write his impressions, a curious diary it may one day turn out to be.

A CLEVER EVASION OF THE TRADE MARK LAW

(Special Cable Dispatch to The Times.
Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Nov. 22.—A clever evasion of the merchandise marks act, equivalent to the trade-mark law in the United States, has just been perpetrated by a bicycle merchant in Holborn. He bought a large number of a well-known bicycle valves and about six times the number of a similar but much cheaper article. All these valves were taken apart and put together again, one piece of the genuine article being connected with one of the spurious, so that each completed valve bore one trade-mark, whereas the genuine completed article bore the trade-mark on each one of its distinct parts.

The infringement was discovered by some of the parties being wrongly put together and the sale of the combination valve has been stopped.

GAMBLING PALACE WILL BE OPENED

(Special Cable Dispatch to The Times.
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NICE, Nov. 22.—The vehement protests of the local press against the establishment of an open gambling palace seem to have failed of their object. Preparations are near completion for the opening of the "Cercle des Etrangers," under the management of the directors of the Municipal Casino.

M. Marquet, well known both in France and Belgium as an adept in the management of gambling saloons, is to be at its head. Such an institution is distinctly illegal in France, but the directors are counting, and probably with good reason, on the complaisance of the Riviera authorities.

A UNIQUE RECORD ON POLICE BOOKS

(Special Cable Dispatch to The Times.
Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Nov. 22.—Mary Ann Williams, aged seventy, who pleaded guilty on a charge of stealing two sheets from a West London pawnbroker, and has just been sentenced to one month's imprisonment, has a record unique in the books of the London police. Her first conviction took place in 1852, and since then she has served sentences ranging from ten years to ten days in duration, the total time spent in prison aggregating twenty-five years.

Interesting Decree.

Not from any desire to cause the tide of immigration to turn back from the United States to Hungary, but merely as a matter of record on the servant-girl problem, I submit the following decree recently issued by the prefect of Jaszbereny:

"In view of the fact that domestic servants are getting more and more in the habit of neglecting their work in order to amuse themselves, I hereby give notice that any female domestic servant who is found out of doors or even on the doorstep of the house in which she is employed, before 2 P.M. will be summarily arrested and punished by a fine of \$5.75 (United States money) or four days imprisonment."

THE LATEST PHOTOGRAPHS OF TWO CROWNED HEADS

(Special Cable Dispatch to The Times.
Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Nov. 22.—King Carlos, of Portugal, has arrived in England on his visit to King Edward, heralded ten days ahead by new photographs which are on display in Regent Street shop windows. The Portuguese King will shoot at Sandringham, and, judging from his prowess while a guest of Comte Boni Castellane, his majesty may be expected to rival the record made last week by the German Emperor.

It is said that there are gentlemen at the court of Don Carlos so convinced of his unerring aim as to allow him to repeat at their expense the exploit of William Tell.

One-fourth of Saxony's School Children Are at Work.

GERMANY'S EXPANSION

The Position and Influence of the Social Democrats in the Councils of the Empire—Bitter Feeling Between Germany and Denmark.

By MALCOLM CLARK.
Special Cable Dispatch to The Times.
Copyright, 1902.

BERLIN, November 22.—A dark side to the much vaunted new prosperity of the Kaiser's empire is revealed in the remarkable report of the Plouven Chamber of Commerce just published. Reading between the lines, it appears that the textile industries of Germany cannot exist profitably without resort to the cheap labor of school children.

In short, this report makes it plain that the whole of Saxony is stamped with the disgrace of child labor. The figures show that out of 601,500 school children no fewer than 157,331 are employed in trade. Over here one hears now and then of the great scandals in some parts of the United States, where children are said to be factory slaves. But the most boasted statements do not figure these to be 23 per cent. of the total number of children in those sections, as is the case in Saxony.

The report refers to does not mince matters. It speaks of children under ten years of age forced to labor long hours, "the majority of whom are puny, delicate little old men and women, sitting all day in a vitiated atmosphere for a few pennies, and never knowing what it is to play and be children." Of course, in some cases they are the children of very poor parents, who cannot even give them proper food. It is stated that many of these little slaves know no better diet than bread and potatoes.

The report has aroused so much indignation that a petition is now in circulation for signatures, and it will shortly be laid before the Reichstag. Legislation will be demanded making the employment of young children illegal throughout Saxony.

A Unique Tramp.

Generally speaking, Germany is not a tramp's paradise. German housewives are thrifty, as a rule, and do not encourage the "cold hand-out habit." Besides, the vagrancy laws are strictly and rigorously enforced. Yet this country has one tramp who may be said to be a national institution.

He is Gustav Nagel, popularly known as "the child of Nature." His favorite dress is a hairy costume, which he persists in wearing until ordinary people get out their winter overcoats. Just at present his liberty is curtailed by the Berlin authorities, who doubt his sanity.

Nagel is endeavoring to secure a medical certificate to his claim that he is a philosopher, not a madman. Upon his release he purports to tramp to Italy, and thence to Palestine, counting on the aid of his friends. Yet this country has one tramp who may be said to be a national institution.

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